

Pist. Then did the Sun on dung-hill shine.

Ni. I thanke thee for that humour.

Fal. O she did so course o're my exteriors with such a greedy intention, that the appetite of her eye, did seeme to scorch me vp like a burning-glasse: here's another letter to her: She beares the Purse too: She is a Region in *Gutians*: all gold, and bountie: I will be Cheaters to them both, and they shall be Exchequers to mee: they shall be my East and West Indies, and I will trade to them both: Goe, beare thou this Letter to Mistris Page; and thou this to Mistris Ford: we will thrine (Lads) we will thrine.

Pist. Shall I Sir *Pandarus* of Troy become, And by my side weare Steele? then Lucifer take all.

Ni. I will run no base humor: here take the humor-Letter: I will keepe the hauior of reputation.

Fal. Hold Sirha, beare you these Letters tightly, Saile like my Pinnasse to these golden shores. Rogues, hence, auant, vanish like haile-stones; goe, Trudge; plod away ith' hoofs: seeke shelter, packe: *Falstaff* will learne the honor of the age, French-thrute, you Rogues, my selfe, and skirred Page.

Pist. Let Vultures gripe thy guts: for gourd, and Fullam holds: & high and low beguiles the rich & poore, Tetter ile haue in pouch when thou shalt lacke, Base *Phrygian* Turke.

Ni. I haue operations,

Which be humors of reuenge.

Pist. Wilt thou reuenge?

Ni. By Welkin, and her Star.

Pist. With wit, or Steele?

Ni. With both the humors, I.

I will discusse the humour of this Loue to Ford.

Pist. And I to Page shall eke vnfold

How *Falstaff* (varlet vile)

His Doue will proue; his gold will hold,

And his soft couch defile.

Ni. My humour shall not coole: I will incense Ford

to deale with payson: I will possesse him with yallow-

nesse, for the reuolt of mine is dangerous: that is my

true humour.

Pist. Thou art the *Mara* of *Malecontents*: I second

thee: troope on. Exeunt.

### Scena Quarta.

Enter Mistris Quickly, Simple, Iohn Rugby, Doctor Caius, Fenton.

Qu. What, Iohn Rugby, I pray thee goe to the Casetment, and see if you can see my Master, Master Doctor Caius comming: if he doe (I'faith) and finde any body in the house; here will be an old abusing of Gods patience, and the Kings English.

Ru. Ile goe watch.

Qu. Goe, and we'll haue a posser for't soone at night, (in faith) at the latter end of a Sea-cole-fire: An honest, willing, kinde fellow, as euer seruant shall come in house withall: and I warrant you, no tel-tale, nor no breeder-bate: his worst fault is, that he is giuen to prayer; hee is something peeuish that way: but no body but has his fault; but let that passe. Peter Simple, you say your name is?

Si. I: for fault of a better.

Qu. And Master Slender's your Master?

Si. I forsooth.

Qu. Do's he not weare a great round Beard, like a Glouers pairing-knife?

Si. No forsooth: he hath but a little wee-face; with a little yellow Beard: a Caine colourd Beard.

Qu. A softly-sprighted man, is he not?

Si. I forsooth: but he is as tall a man of his hands, as any is betweene this and his head: he hath fought with a Warrener.

Qu. How say you: oh, I should remember him: do's he not hold vp his head (as it werer) and strut in his garter?

Si. Yes indeede do's he.

Qu. Well, heauen send Anne Page, no worse fortune: Tell Master Parson Evans, I will doe what I can for your Master: Anne is a good girle, and I wish—

Ru. Our alas: here comes my Master.

Qu. We shall all be shent: Run in here, good young man: goe into this Closter: he will not stay long: what Iohn Rugby? Iohn: what Iohn I say? goe Iohn, goe enquire for my Master, I doubt he be not well, that hee comes not home: (and downe downe, adowne a, &c.)

Ca. Vay is you fing? I doe not like des-royes: pray you goe and vetch me in my Closter, vnboyteene verd; a Box, a greene-a-Box: do intend vat I speake? a greene-a-Box.

Qu. I forsooth ile fetch it you:

I am glad hee went not in himselfe: if he had found the yong man he would haue bin horne-mad.

Ca. Fe, fe, fe, mai foy, il fait for chando, le man voi a le Court la grand affaires.

Qu. Is it this Sir?

Ca. Ouy meste le au mon pocket, de-peece quickly: Vere is dat knaue Rugby?

Qu. What Iohn Rugby, Iohn?

Ru. Here Sir.

Ca. You are Iohn Rugby, and you are Iacke Rugby: Come, take-a-your Rapier, and come after my heele to the Court.

Ru. 'Tis ready Sir, here in the Porch.

Ca. By my trot: I tarry too long: od's-me: que n'y a oublie: dere is some Simples in my Closter; dat I will not for the vorld I shall leaue behinde.

Qu. Ay-me, he'll finde the yong man there, & be mad.

Ca. O Diable, Diable: vat is in my Closter? Villanie, La-roone: Rugby, my Rapier.

Qu. Good Master be content.

Ca. Wherefore shall I be content—a?

Qu. The yong man is an honest man.

Ca. What shall de honest man do in my Closter: dat is no honest man dat shall come in my Closter, I say.

Qu. I beseech you be not so flegmaticke: heare the truth of it. He came of an errand to mee, from Parson Hugh.

Ca. Vell.

Si. I forsooth: to desire her to—

Qu. Peace, I pray you.

Ca. Peace-a-your tongue: speake-a-your Tale.

Si. To desire this honest Gentlewoman (your Maid) to speake a good word to Mistris Anne Page, for my Master in the way of Marriage.

Qu. This is all indeede-la: but ile nere put my finger in the fire, and neede not.

Ca. Sir Hugh send-a you? Rugby, ballow mee some paper: tarry you a littell-a-while.

Qui. I am glad he is so quiet: if he had bin throughly moued, you should haue heard him so loud, and so melancholly: but notwithstanding man, Ile doe yoe your Master what good I can: and the very yea, & the no is, y French Doctor my Master; (I may call him my Master, looke you, for I keepe his house; and I wash, ring, brew, bake, scowre, dresse meat and drinke, make the beds, and doe all my selfe.)

Simp. 'Tis a great charge to come vnder one bodies hand.

Qui. Are you a-vis'd o' that? you shall finde it a great charge: and to be vp early, and down late: but notwithstanding, (to tell you in your eare, I wold haue no words of it) my Master himselfe is in loue with Mistris Anne Page: but notwithstanding that I know *An* mind, that's neither heere nor there.

Caius. You, lack Nape: giue-a this Letter to Sir Hugh, by gar it is a shallege: I will cut his throat in de Parke, and I will teach a scuruy Iack-a-nape Priest to meddle, or make:—you may be gon: it is not good you tarry here: by gar I will cut all his two stones: by gar, he shall not haue a stone to throw at his dogge.

Qui. Alas: he speakes but for his friend.

Caius. It is no matter a ver dat: do not you tell-a-me dat I shall haue Anne Page for my selfe? by gar. I will kill de Iack-Priest: and I haue appointed mine Host of de Iarteer to measure our weapon: by gar, I wil my selfe haue Anne Page.

Qui. Sir, the maid loues you, and all shall bee well: We must giue folkes leaue to prate: what the good-ier.

Caius. Rugby, come to the Court with me: by gar, if I haue not Anne Page, I shall turne your head out of my dore: follow my heeles, Rugby.

Qui. You shall haue *An*-looles head of your owne: No, I know *An* mind for that: neuer a woman in Windsor knowes more of *An* minde then I doe, nor can doe more then I doe with her, I thanke heauen.

Fenton. Who's with in there, ho?

Qui. Who's there, I troa? Come neere the house I pray you.

Fen. How now (good woman) how dost thou?

Qui. The better that it pleases your good Worship to aske?

Fen. What newes? how do's pretty Mistris Anne?

Qui. In truth Sir, and shee is pretty, and honest, and gentle, and one that is your friend, I can tell you that by the way, I praise heauen for it.

Fen. Shall I doe any good thinkst thou? shall I not loofe my suit?

Qui. Troth Sir, all is in his hands about: but notwithstanding (Master Fenton) Ile be sworne on a booke thee loues you: haue not your Worship a wart about your eye?

Fen. Yes marry haue I, what of that?

Qui. Well, thereby hangs a tale: good faith, it is such another *Nar*: (but I deferst) an honest maid as euer broke bread: wee had an howres talke of that wart; I shall neuer laugh but in that maids company: but (indeed) shee is giuen too much to Allicholy and musing: but for you—well—goe too.

Fen. Well: I shall see her to day: hold, there's money for thee: Let mee haue thy voice in my behalfe: if thou feelt her before me, commend me.

Qui. Will I? I faith that wee will: And I will tell your Worship more of the Wart, the next time we haue confidence, and of other woovers.

Fen. Well, fare-well.

Qui. Fare-well to y Gentleman: but *An* minde as well as another forgot.

### Actus Secundus

Enter Mistris Page, Mistris Ford, Pistoll, Nim, C.

Mistr. Page. What, holly-day-time of my k for them? let me see?

Aske me no reason why I son for his precisian, bee a you are not yong, no more a you are merry, so am I: h you loue sacke, and so do I. Let it suffice thee (Mistr Soldier can suffice, that I 'tis not a Souldier-like phr.

By me, thine owne tru Or any kinde of light, For thee to fight.

What a Herod of Iurie is One that is well-nye wo To show himselfe a yong Behaiour hath this Fle The Deuills name) out o In this manner assay me In my Company: what l Frugall of my mirth: ( Exhibit a Bill in the Pa of men: how shall I be will be? as sure as his gu Mistr Ford. Mistris Pa house.

Mistr Page. And trust looke very ill.

Mistr Ford. Nay, Ile n to the contrary.

Mistr Page. 'Faith bu

Mistr Ford. Well: I d

you to the contrary: t

counsaile.

Mistr Page. What's r

Mistr Ford. O woman

spect, I could come to f

Mistr Page. Hang the

what is it? dispence wit

Mistr Ford. If I woul

moment, or so: I could b

Mistr Page. What the

Knights will hacke, and

ricle of thy Gentry.

Mistr Ford. Wee bur

perceiue how I might b

worfe of fat men, as lo

rence of mens liking: